

HERGÉ
THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN

THE CALCULUS AFFAIR

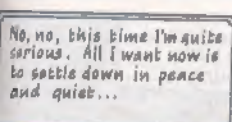


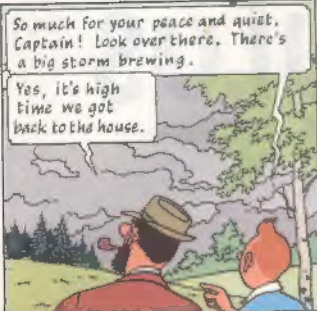
MAGNET



MA 214

THE CALCULUS AFFAIR







Well, we're home again... and none too soon, either!

RRRIING
The telephone, Nestor.



Hello?... No Madam, I am not Mr. Cutts the butcher!... No, Madam... NO, Madam! ...Fiddle-de-dee, Madam!



...That's at least the twentieth time...



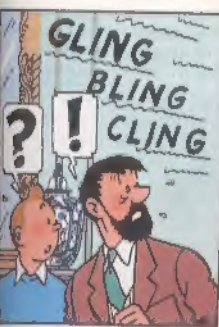
Quite so, Nestor. But one must always keep one's temper... especially with a lady... And besides, Nestor, you should never telephone during a storm: it is extremely dangerous.



That's that. And now, my friend, I think I'll just have a quiet drink, if you don't mind.



Blistering barnacles! That Plash of lightning wasn't far away.
In fact, I...

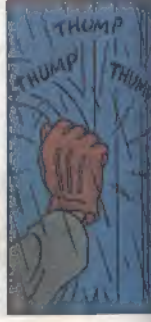
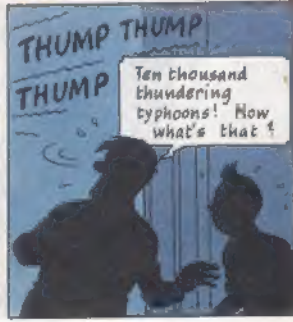
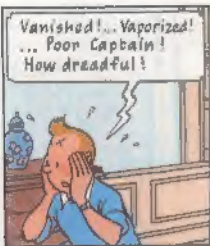


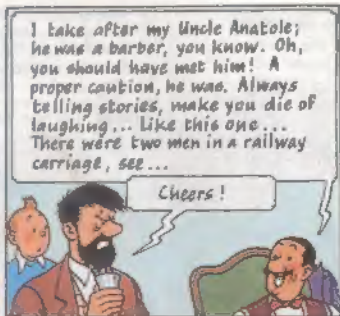
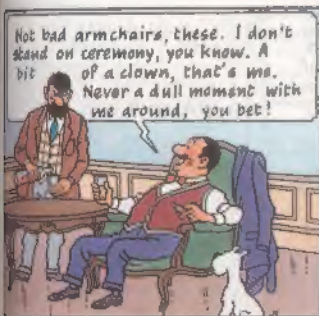
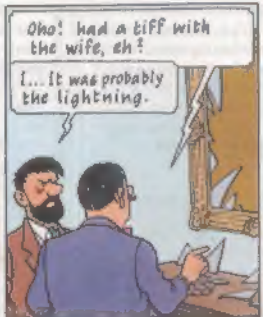
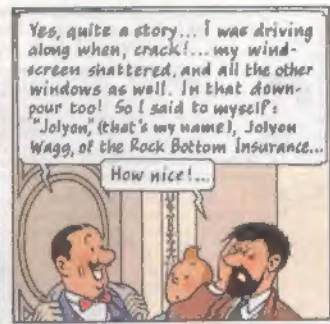
The funny thing is, that happened AFTER the clap of thunder.



Hello?... What?... Lamb chops?... No, Madam, I am not Mr. Cutts the butcher! And what's more Madam, it is highly dangerous to telephone during a storm. You should know better! And the best of luck, Madam!









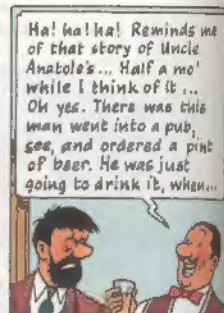
Did... did you see that?... I was just standing, my glass in my hand, and...

Oho! that's fun!



You think that's funny, eh? Is that all you've got to say?

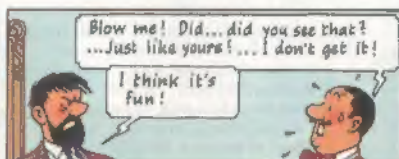
If you could have seen yourself when that glass blew up! Your face was a scream!



Ha! ha! ha! Reminds me of that story of Uncle Anatole's... Half a mo' while I think of it... Oh yes. There was this man went into a pub, see, and ordered a pint of beer. He was just going to drink it, when...

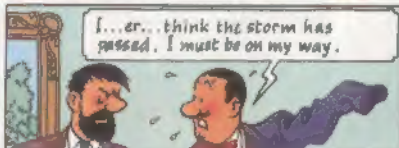


CLING



Blow me! Did... did you see that?... Just like yours! ... I don't get it!

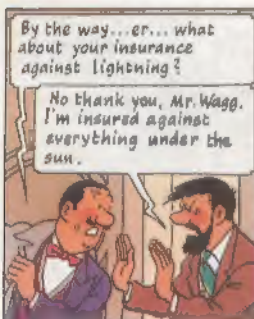
I think it's fun!



I...er... think the storm has passed. I must be on my way.



I've wasted quite enough time here, anyway. Goodbye!

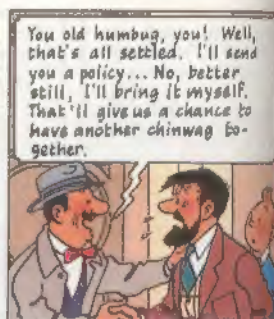


By the way...er... what about your insurance against lightning?

No thank you, Mr. Wagg. I'm insured against everything under the sun.



Yes, everything. My life's insured against accident; against hailstones, rain, floods, tidal waves and tornadoes; against cholera, Flu, and colds in the head; moths, weavils and grasshoppers... The whole lot! In fact, sir, the only things I'm not insured against are insurance agents!



You old humbug, you! Well, that's all settled. I'll send you a policy... No, better still, I'll bring it myself. That'll give us a chance to have another chinwag together.



'Bye for now!

SLAM



He can go to the devil - him, and his insurance, and his Uncle Anatole!



Calm down, Captain. Shouldn't we try to solve the mystery of all this broken glass?

You're right. But still, I...



BANG

BANG

BANG

Listen! Shots!

They came from outside.



There's someone coming... Oh, it's Professor Calculus, on the way back from his laboratory.



Did you hear those shots?

No, it's over now. The rain has stopped.

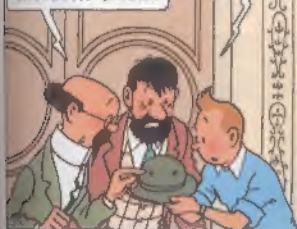


Professor, just look at your hat! Excuse me...



Look! A bullet has gone right through it!

Oh! See!... a hole!



I can't understand it at all. The moths never used to make such big holes as these.



Quick, Captain. Let's have a look round the park.

Right. Just let me fetch a torch, and I'll be with you.



Calculus certainly came along this path...



Captain! Snowy's picked up a scent. Come on, let's follow him.



Oh! Look there!

Wooah!



Blistering barnacles! Do you think he's...

No: he's alive. His heart's beating... faintly...



We must send for the police at once.

You stay here while I go and telephone.



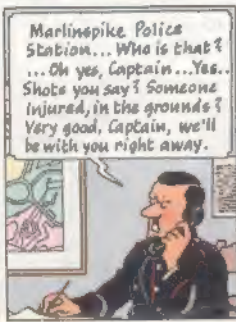
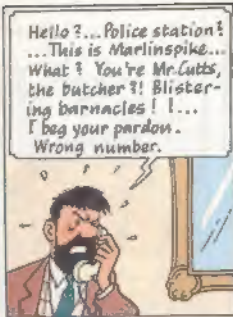
Blistering barnacles, what an evening! What an evening!



Oh, sir!... Sir! Something terrible's happened!

In heaven's name, what's the matter now?







B blistering barnacles! Come out of there, or I'll shoot!

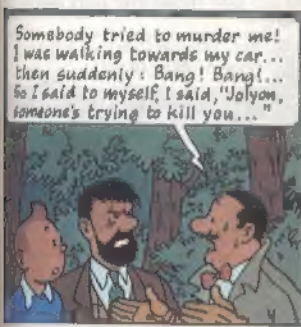


Mercy! Have pity! Please don't kill me! I wouldn't harm a fly... I'm just a simple fellow...



B blistering barnacles, you don't have to tell me that! Just explain what you're doing down there!

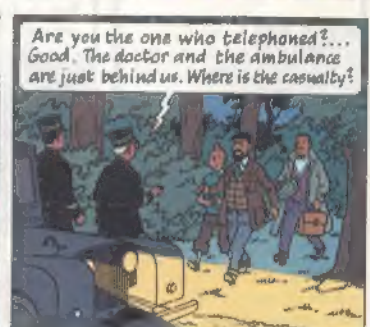
Me?... I... I was hiding.



Somebody tried to murder me! I was walking towards my car... then suddenly: Bang! Bang!... So I said to myself, I said, "Jolyon, someone's trying to kill you..."



Wait... I can hear a car. It must be the police.



Are you the one who telephoned?... Good. The doctor and the ambulance are just behind us. Where is the casualty?



Here I am, Mr. Inspector... Jolyon Wagg... That's me...

You've been shot!

Me? No.



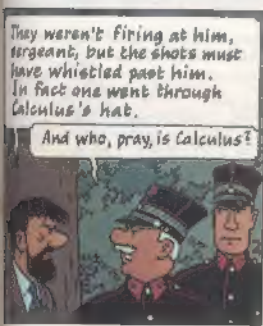
But didn't you report that you'd found a wounded man?

Well, we did, but now he's vanished.



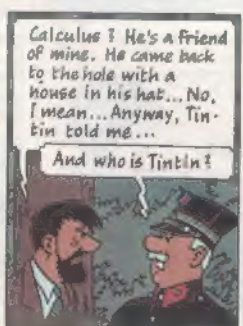
Then why were you pretending to be the victim?

But I am, Mr. Inspector; I'm the victim of an attack; I was shot at. So I said to myself, "Jolyon," I said...



They weren't firing at him, sergeant, but the shots must have whistled past him. In fact one went through Calculus's hat.

And who, pray, is Calculus?



Calculus? He's a friend of mine. He came back to the hole with a house in his hat... No, I mean... Anyway, Tintin told me...

And who is Tintin?



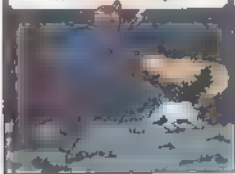
Tintin? But this is Tintin! Here...

Hey, now where's he gone?

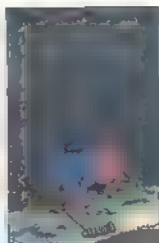


Go on, Snowy! Seek it out!

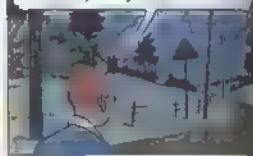
The wounded man got away through this hole in the hedge



You've lost the scent, eh Snowy? I can guess why



He was picked up by a car waiting here for him. There's nothing to be done. Come on, let's go back to the other



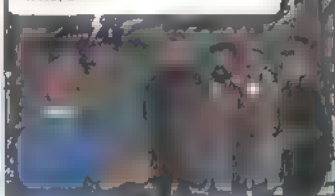
... You mean the guess just broke by itself?

By itself, yes sergeant. And then



Where have you sprung from?

Snowy picked up a scent. But it didn't lead anywhere

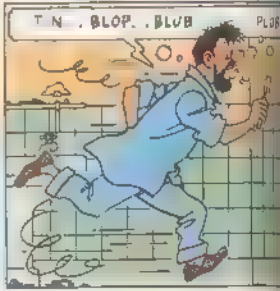
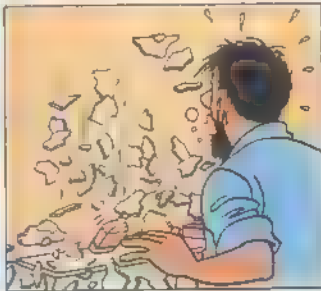
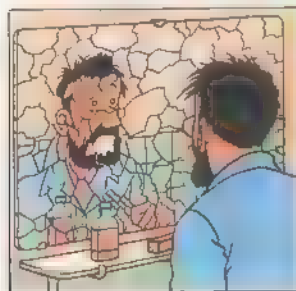
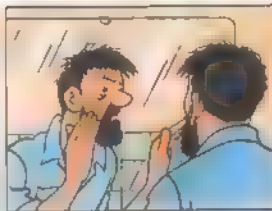


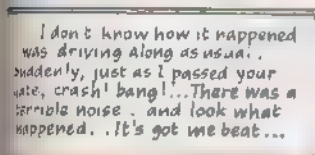
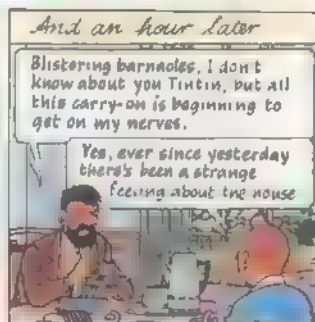
There's nothing more we can do here. We'd better go back to the house we can talk things over more easily there.

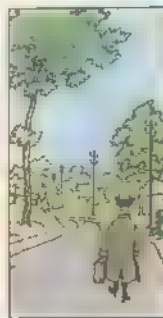
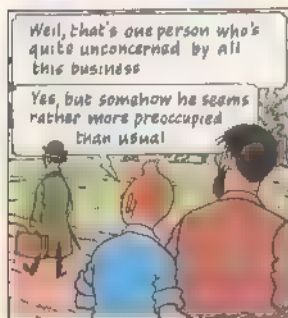
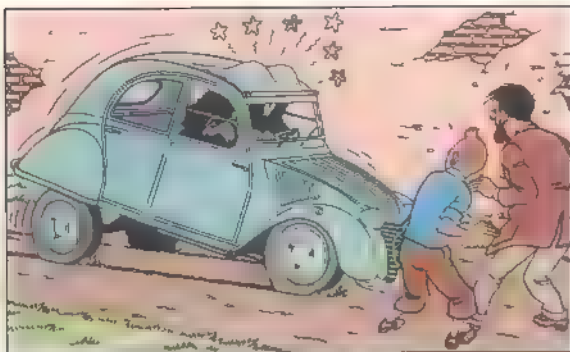
Yes, this case looks a hopeless muddle to me.

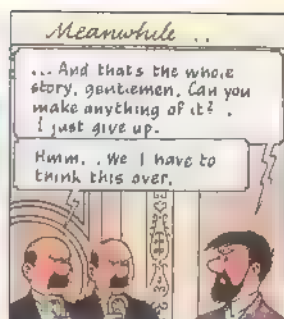
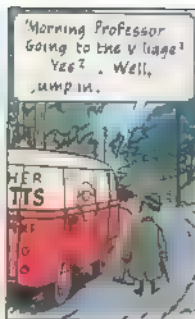


Next morning









Just look at that horde of rubber-necks! They can hardly wait to see the rest of my windows smashed to bits!



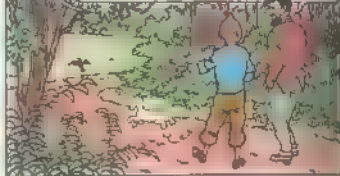
No doubt. But somehow I think they are going to be disappointed.

What do you mean?

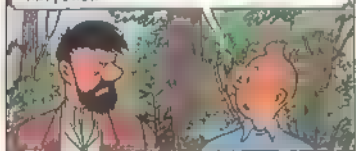


It's just a thought. By the way, I know Calculus hates anyone going into his laboratory, but I'd rather we to have a look round in there. Have you got his key?

Yes, but what's the idea?



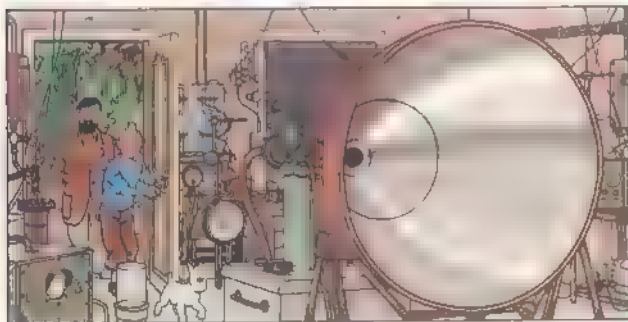
Well, I've been thinking about this business, and one thing struck me, the glass-breaking only occurred when Calculus was out or, to be more accurate, when he was in his laboratory. And since he left for Geneva yesterday, nothing more has happened.



In a nutshell, you suggest our friend Cuthbert's responsible for all these incidents? But that's ridiculous!



I'm not suggesting anything, Captain. I'm simply trying to work it out.



I say, Captain, can you smell anything?

Sniff sniff...



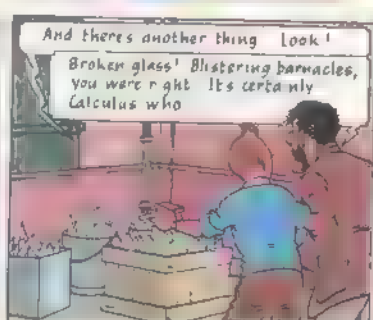
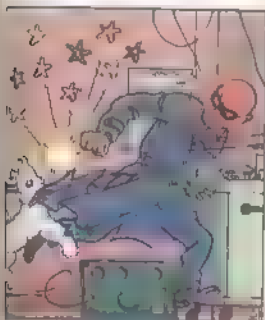
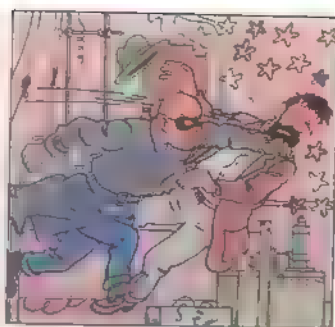
It's just sniff tobacco, that's all.

Yes, but Calculus doesn't smoke.



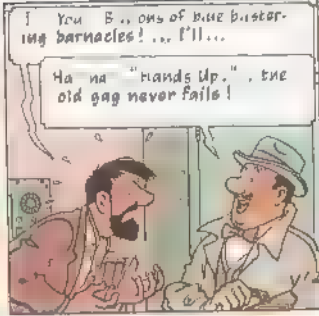
Bustling barnacles, that's quite right!







Ha! ha na ha! Fooled you properly that time didn't I, my hearties?



You B...ons of blue blistering barnacles! ... I'll...

Ha na "Hands Up." the old gag never fails!

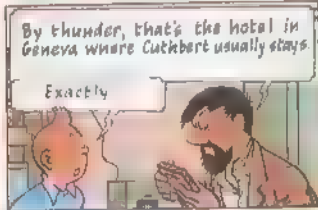
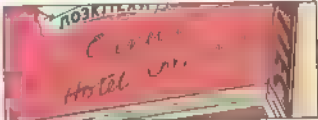


Now then, this'll cheer you up I've brought your insurance proposal



I say Captain, look what's written here in pencil on this cigarette packet.

What is it?



By thunder, that's the hotel in Geneva where Cuthbert usually stays

Exactly



Captain, something tells me the Professor's in danger there in Geneva I'm going over to join him.

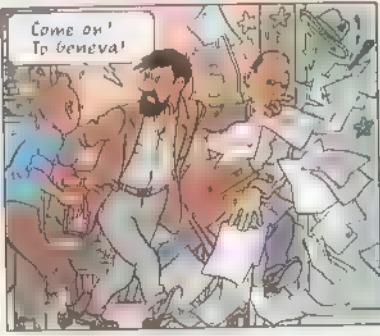
Lurch it! Wheresat paper got it me f to?



And I suppose you think I'll let you go alone. Nonsense! I'm coming with you!

Right

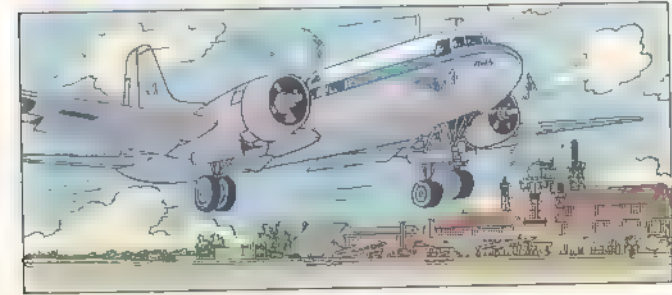
Here it is!



Come on! To Geneva!

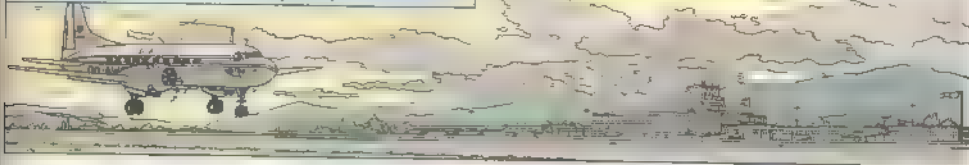


And the same day



Hello... Hotel Cornavin? Herr Szhrinkoff, please Thank you. Hello, Stefan? Yes, it's me - look, you'd better get a move on His friends have just left by air for Geneva.

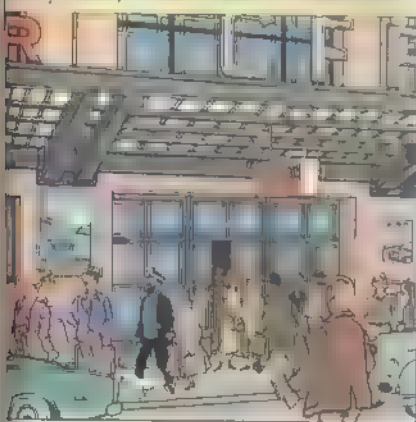
3.30 p.m., at Courlin Airport, Geneva



O.K., I get it: if they're here, we buzz off to Geneva and wait for them at Cornavin Station, at the Swissair bus terminal!



Three-quarters of an hour later, at Cornavin Station



Here they come. You barge into them and push them around, they'll get angry, there'll be a fight... All to gain time...



Bah! Failed!
A gendarme

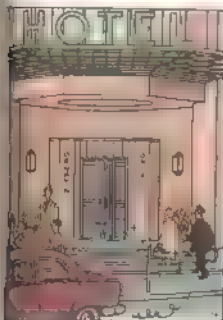


Ah, there's a
gendarme. We'll
ask him

Hotel Cornavin?
You'll find it just
across the road

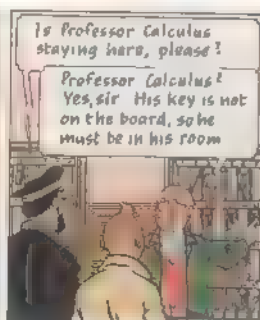


Thank you



Is Professor Calculus
staying here, please?

Professor Calculus?
Yes, sir. His key is not
on the board, so he
must be in his room



Phew, what a relief!
Please tell him Cap-
tain Haddock and
Tintin are here

Certainly,
sir





It's very odd... he isn't answering. Yet he should be in his room.

Perhaps he can't hear. We'd better go up. What number is his room please?



Number 122, fourth floor. The lift is on your left.

Thank you. We'll leave our luggage here.



Fourth floor please

Certainly, sir



Interesting barnacles, I know he's deaf but all the same



Supposing he's not in his room, supposing something's happened to him



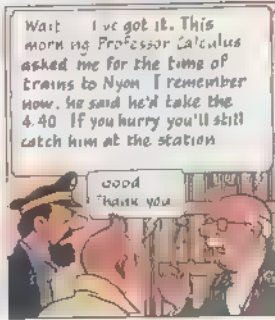
No, in his room, sir? Then his key should be here.

Great snakes! But there it is!



You're right. He must have gone out while my back was turned. I'm terribly sorry sir

You don't know where he might have gone?



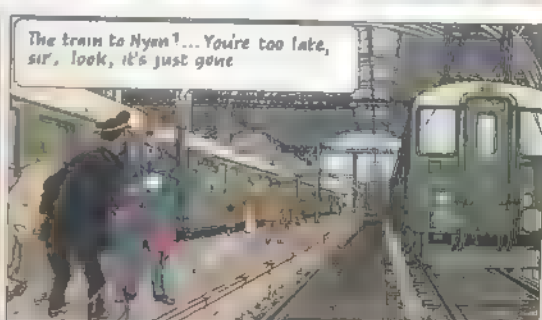
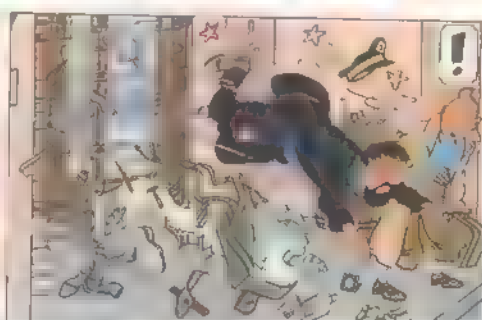
Wait. I've got it. This morning Professor Calculus asked me for the time of trains to Nyon. I remember now, he said he'd take the 4.40. If you hurry you'll still catch him at the station

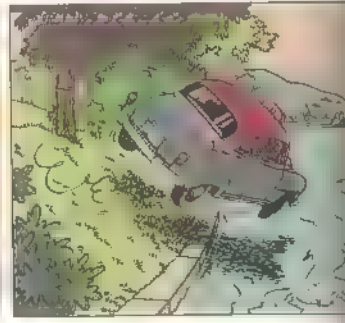
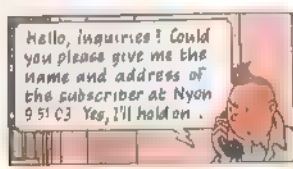
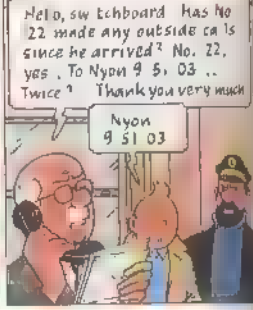
Good. Thank you

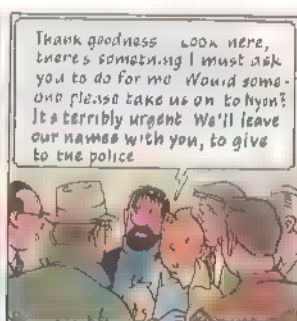
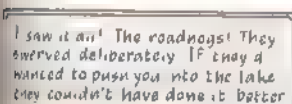
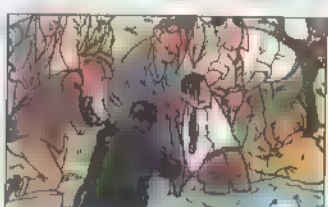
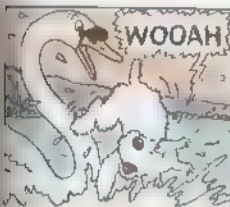
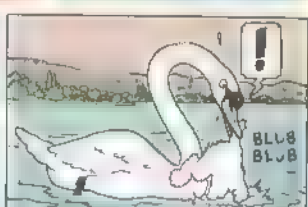
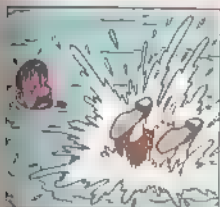
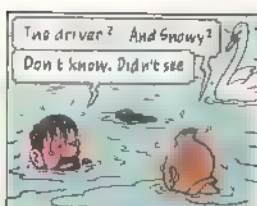
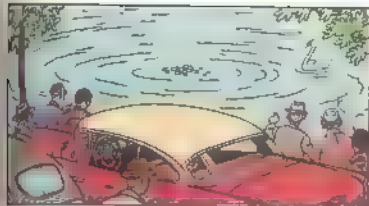


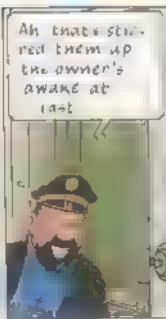
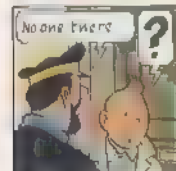
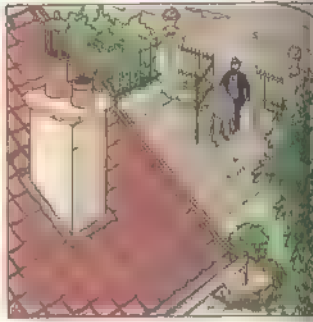
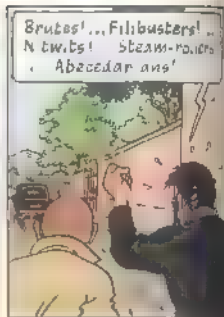
Look out! Here they come

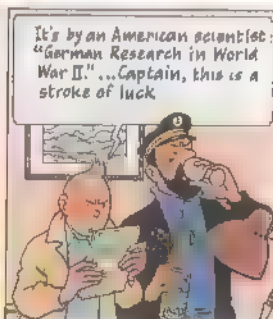
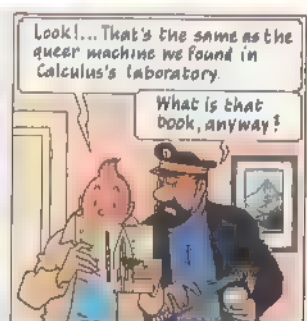
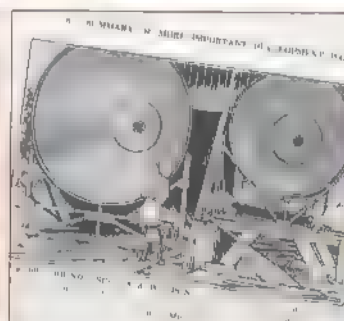
We have exactly seven minutes

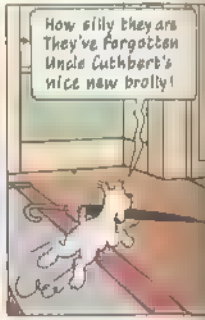
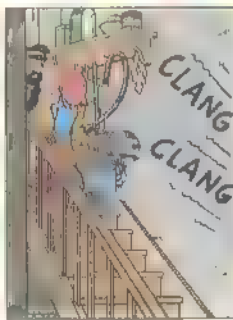
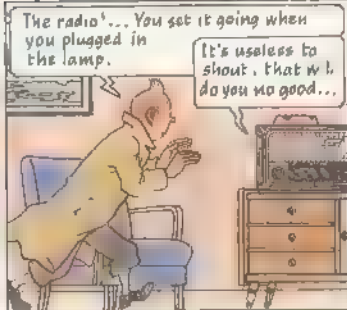


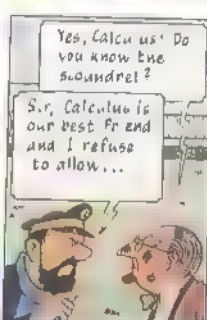
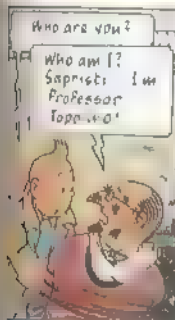
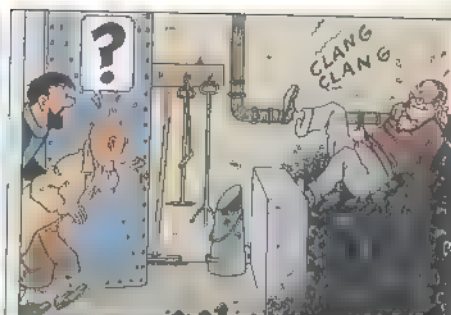




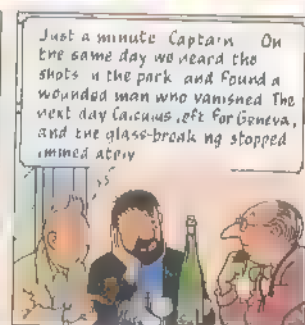








A quarter of an hour later



Who is Boris?

Boris? He's my servant. He smokes very little, and only those cigarettes He gets them direct from Borduria

from Borduria? .. Boris is a Bordurian? Where is he?

He left for home yesterday evening. They sent a telegram. His mother has just been taken ill.

Oho! It's '53!

I think I'm beginning to understand. Yes... But what's your story, Professor?

Well, it's like this. About a month ago I had the first letter from Calculus

Your wine has rare distinction

He wrote to say that he was on the verge of a sensational discovery, in the field of ultrasonics. As I am a specialist in that subject, he sought my advice. Last week another letter arrived. He had succeeded.

But it seems that the consequences of his invention so alarmed him that he wished to talk to me. I arranged to see him today.

Er... This bottle was intended for him?

Exactly. But help yourself if you feel like it. This afternoon Calculus arrived, a little earlier than I expected, and we began to chat.

Then I bent down to pick up some papers. I looked up, and there was Calculus, brandishing a cask... Then I came to in the collar, bound and gagged

I've got it!

On sorry!

Not at all!

Do you know this man?

Never seen him. Who's he?

Calculus. The one and only Calculus! So it wasn't he who knocked you out: it was someone else, masquerading as the Professor. Meanwhile the real Calculus arrived

You're sure the timing mechanism hasn't stopped!

Don't panic! Only a few seconds to go.

And Calculus did come here; his umbrella proves that.. He was met by the man who knocked you out, and then pretended to be you

Good news then, Professor!

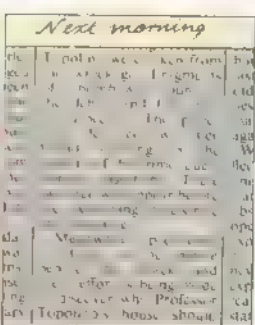
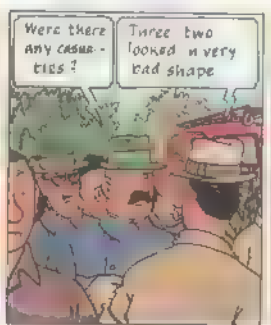
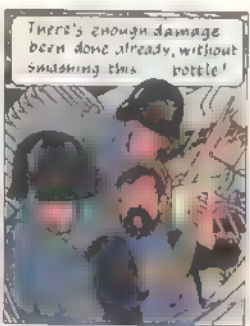
That's how it must have happened

BOOOOM

Up she goes! That's got rid of the whole bunch at one stroke

A few minutes later

DING-GLING
GLING-GLING





In you go!

Here we are

Gentlemen, the statements you made yesterday have been checked and confirmed. You will be released immediately. [I must apologise for our mistake]

That's quite all right, Mr. Magistrate. None of this would have happened if our credentials hadn't been stolen... with our luggage

We're in Swiss disguise while we're searching for our friends Tintin and Haddock. We have important news for them

You'll find them in the hospital, quite near here.

A little later

Tintin and Captain Haddock? I'll take you to the room. You're just in time. They're getting ready to leave

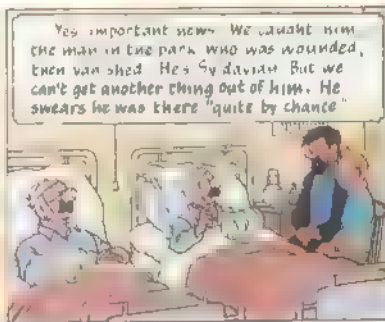


I say how clean these hospitals are just look at the shine on the floors!

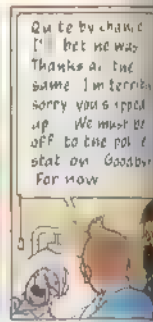


ZIIIIIP

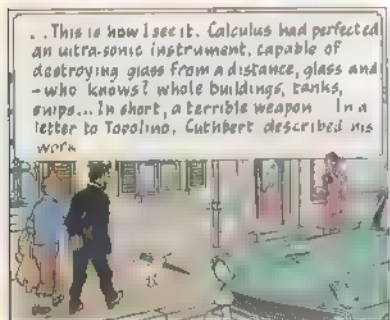
?



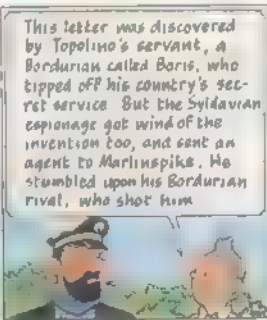
Yes important news. We caught him the man in the park who was wounded, then ran shed. He's 94 down. But we can't get another thing out of him. He swears he was there "quite by chance"



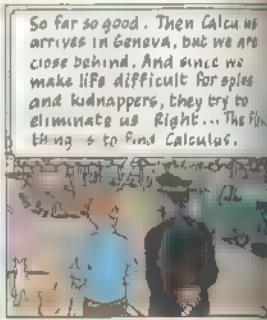
Quite by chance. I bet he was. Thanks a lot. I'm terribly sorry you've been up. We must be off to the police station. Goodbye. For now.



... This is how I see it. Calculus had perfected an ultra-sonic instrument, capable of destroying glass from a distance, glass and - who knows? - whole buildings, tanks, ships... In short, a terrible weapon. In a letter to Topolino, Cuthbert described his work.



This letter was discovered by Topolino's servant, a Bordurian called Boris, who tipped off his country's secret service. But the Syldavian espionage got wind of the invention too, and sent an agent to Marlinspike. He stumbled upon his Bordurian rival, who shot him.



So far so good. Then Calculus arrives in Geneva, but we are close behind. And since we make life difficult for spies and kidnappers, they try to eliminate us. Right... The first thing is to find Calculus.



But where can he be? ... Who knows what they have done with poor Cuthbert?



Blue blistering barnacles! A lighted cigarette! The fat-headed fire-raisers!



N't-witted nincompoops! Bazouks! A "C.D." plate is do as you like! Certified Diplodomane, that's what you are!

OH!...

Look at this cigarette, Captain. The same brand once again:

Thundering typhoons, you're right.



... It was a C D car Diplomatic Corps. That means from an embassy, and most probably the Bordurian Embassy. We must find out where that is. A post office directory will tell us. We'd better go back to Nyon.



There. Bordurian Embassy "Les Cygnes", Rolle.

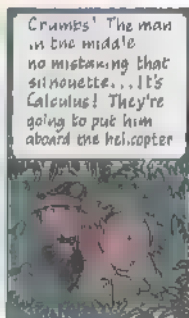
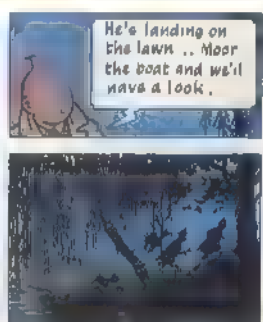
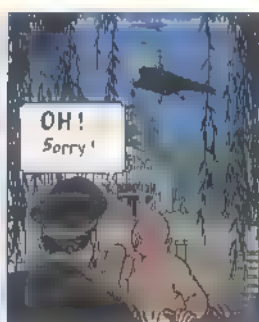
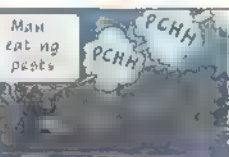
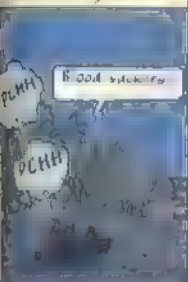
Rolle. That's a few miles from Nyon.

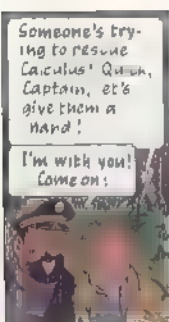


Well then, this afternoon we'll reconnoitre. We'll go out to Rolle and spy out the land, and tonight, Captain, we'll go into action!



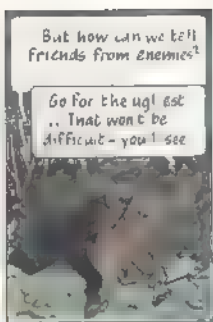
That night





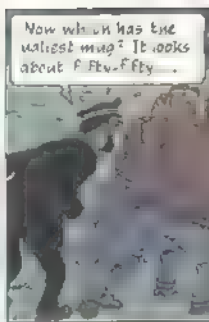
Someone's trying to rescue Calculus! Quick, Captain, let's give them a hand!

I'm with you! Come on!



But how can we tell friends from enemies?

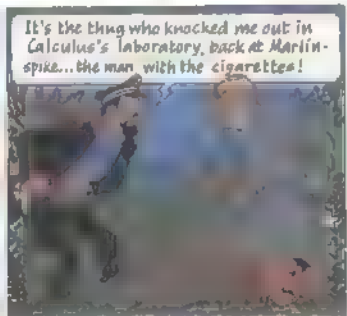
Go for the ugliest... That won't be difficult - you see



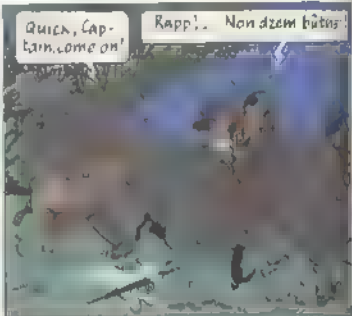
Now which has the ugliest mug? It looks about 8 ft. 5 in. ...



Tintin is it really you? I can't believe my eyes!



It's the thing who knocked me out in Calculus's laboratory, back at Marlinspike... the man with the cigarettes!



Quick, Captain, come on!

Rapp!.. Non d'zom b'at'is!

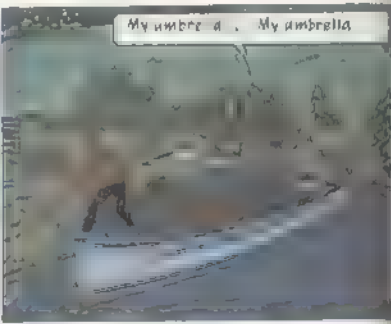


Next please

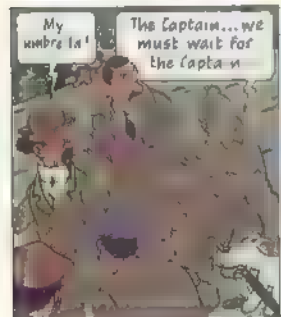


Half a mo in coming

PCHH



My umbrell d... My umbrella

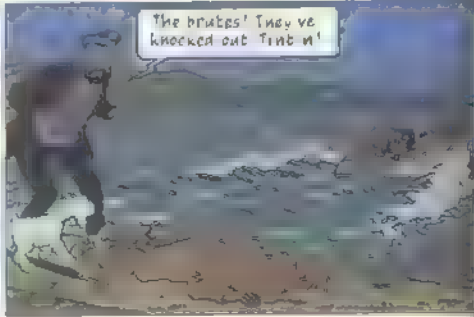


My umbrell d!

The Captain... we must wait for the Captain



Here I come!



The brutes! They've knocked out Tintin!

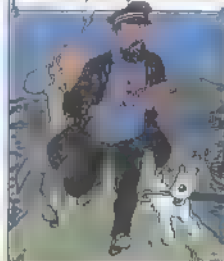
Gangsters!... Anacolutons,
Bashi-bazouks!



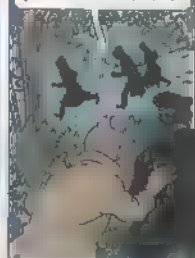
We'd better not hang
around here, Captain; the
others will be back.



We must get under
cover, quickly.



There they are! Let's
get back to the lawn.

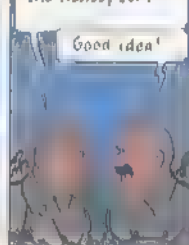


By the whiskers of K'Érv-Tasch!
Those accursed Sydavians have
not away with the Professor!

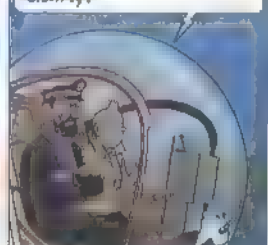


Only one thing to do:
go after them in
the helicopter.

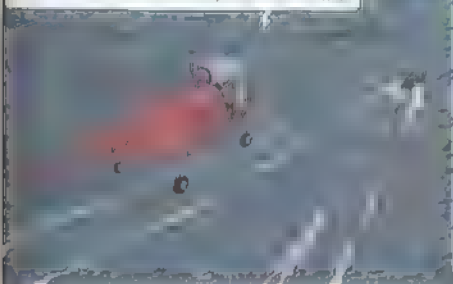
Good idea!



We're overhauling them fast
You can see their wake
clearly.

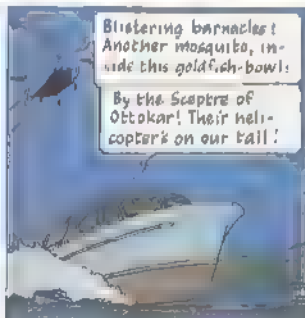


...them all right heading towards France.



Blistering barnacles!
Another mosquito, in-
side this goldfish-bowl!

By the Sceptre of
Ottokar! Their heli-
copter's on our tail!



OH! You monster!
Just you wait...
Where's my spray-gun?



PSCHH



HUKKH HUKKH HUKKH

Go on Vladimir,
they're within range.



HUKKH
HUKKH



PSCHH



The gangsters B ster ng bar-
nacles, they're shooting at us!

Quick let's climb
a bit higher!

Crimbs How shall we . Ah!
The radio! Captain the
radio There bes de you

He lo hello! . S.O.S! S.O.S!
Hello! Police! Ca ling the po lice
Hello police! Hello!

Hel o, this s SB3!
answering I am an
amateur I am re-
ceiving you loud and clear
Please identify yourself

Hooray!
Answer

Helio SB3!..
Hel o SB3!..
This is Captai n
Haddock and
I

This s Jo yon Wagg of
the Rock Bottom In-
surance Bow me!
Fancy meeting you
aga n' So you re another
radio-amateur? Ha!
ha! ha! That takes the
b scout, as my Uncle
Anatole used to say...

Listen, Mr Wagg You must
warn the police at once We're
n a heli copter flying over
the lake of Geneva and we're
fo low ng a motor boat with
Calculus in it. He's been kid-
napped...

What? No, it's not
possible Ha! na ha
That's a good
one Na. ha
It's Captain
Haddock!

Ha! ha! ha! You old
humbug, you! But
you can't catch
Jolyon Wagg that
easy! You can't
teach your grand-
mother to suck eggs, you
know! By the way, what
about your insurance?

Bi ster ng barnacles
snut up about your
insurance! I'm not
joking You must get
n touch with both the
French and Swiss police
Those things must be
arrested!

Ha ha! na! While I'm
about it, would you
the me to r ng up the
Admiralty and get
them to send the
Home Fleet? Get
away, Haddock!

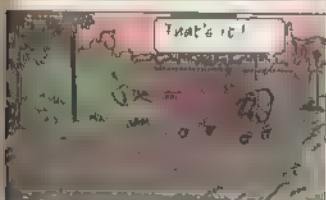
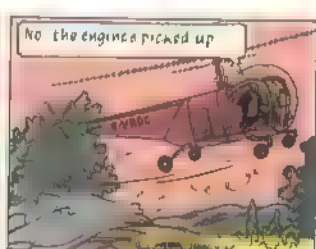
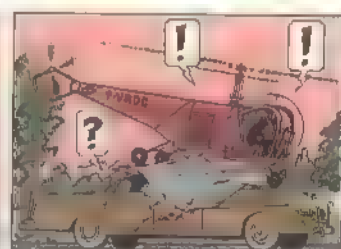
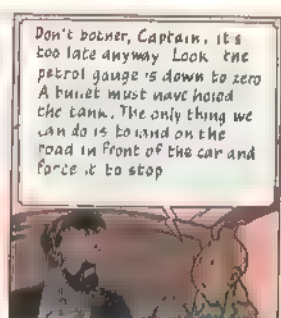
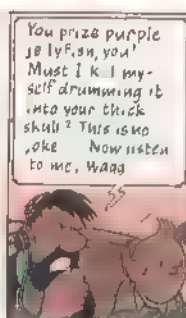
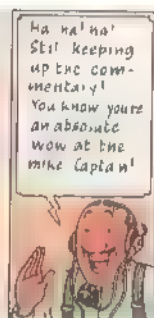
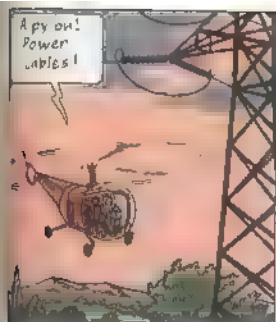
You ectoplasm you! Will you or wi
you not warn the police! And get a
move on! The boat's just reached the
shore I can't see it any more It's
hidden by trees What are they
doing? Oh, head! ghts! I see
they're putting Calculus into a car

There they go
The boat's
just put out
again Thunder-
ng typhoons.

He lo, wagg, hello We're going after the car now.
listen, I'll buy all the police you like, but for
heaven's sake warn the police!

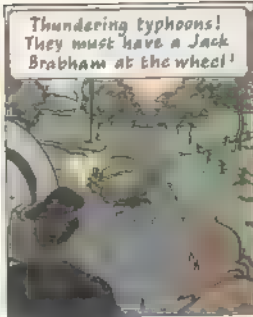
Doon! Look out, over there
... LOOK OUT!!

You should be a radio-
commentator!
Anyone'd think
it was real!
Ha! ha!





Thundering typhoons!
They must have a Jack
Brabham at the wheel!



That's that. They've
slipped through our
fingers. And car-
culus with them.



How what'll
we do?

First we'd better clear
the road in case of
accidents.



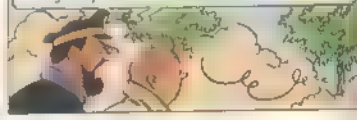
Then we'll get on
foot and try to
catch him.



An' a car
let's thumb
a lift.



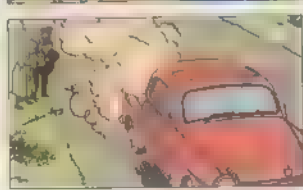
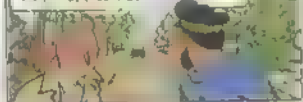
Blackguards! Ee st! N lw ts!
Trogodytes!... Po vragraps!



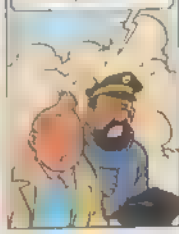
It's incredible what
some drivers are. They
see you like that, a
a one on the road and
whoosh... they sweep
past! Blistering barnacles,
what times we live in!



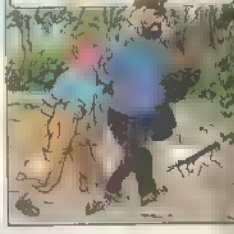
Hey H.P. comes to help!



Beasts! Anto-
crabs! Profiteers!
Fat Faces!
Tramps!



There ought to be a law to
make these infernal
murder merchants stop
with their...



Ah another let's
try again.



Bah, they
won't stop
You see?



I say, they've
stopped.

Oh we needn't despair.
There are still a few desper-
ados left in this world.



That's what? STOP!



?

Quick! Into the wood

Hurry! Get down
like me

Why in that par-
ticular puddle?

SPLASH

I say Cap-
tain what
are you
so sure?

Blistering barnacles
get down! They'll start
shooting any moment!
Didn't you recognise the
black Citroën?

The black Citroën? No Captain,
you've got it wrong. It was
black all right, but it had a
French number plate, the
other one was Swiss.

Are.. are you
quite sure?

Absolutely certain. Come on,
perhaps they're still there

But I promise you, my pet, there were two people in the
road who signalled to me.

And I say Jules that it's time you went to the
café and ordered stronger drinks

And on top of it all,
you're soaked..

Oh the sun will soon
dry me off

Hmm! I wouldn't count
on it.

If only we had an um- brella!

An umbrella? Captain what is it
we are. Look!

?



Yes, and meanwhile poor Calculus is being whisked further and further away!



At last! There's a tobacconist. I'm going to buy an ounce or two.



You go on, I won't be a minute.



Still!

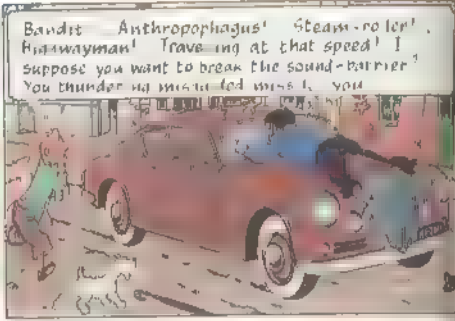


BANG!

HELP!



Oh goodness! How awful! Poor Captain! What a ghastly thing to happen!



Bandit! Anthropophagus! Steam-roller! Highwayman! Travelling at that speed! I suppose you want to break the sound-barrier! You thunder us into the next life, you

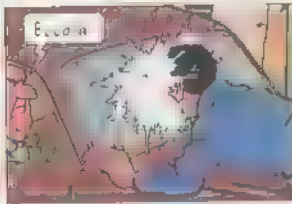


Bashi-bazouk! Ectoplasm!

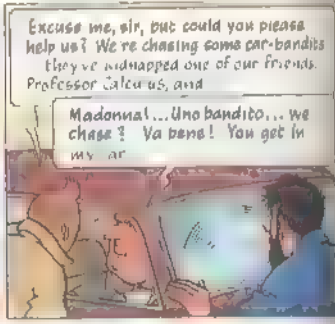
Mamma mia! It was you! Basta! And now why you spitta all over my window?



Presto. window wash!

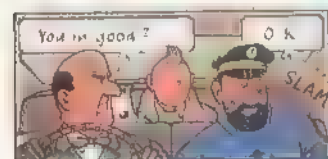


Ecco!



Excuse me, sir, but could you please help us? We're chasing some car-bandits they've kidnapped one of our friends. Professor Calculus, and

Madonna!... Uno bandito... we chase? Va bene! You get in my car



You in good?

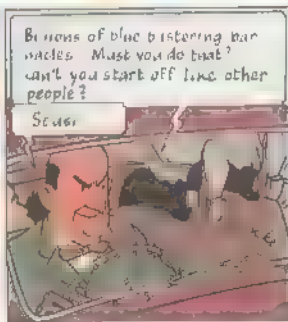
Oh

SLAM



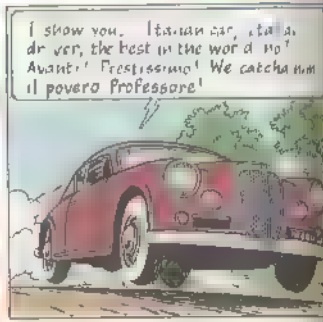
BRROOM

Avant



Billions of blue blistering bar needles. Must you do that? Can't you start off like other people?

Scusi



I show you. Italian car, Italian driver, the best in the world no! Avant! Prestissimo! We catch him il povero Professore!

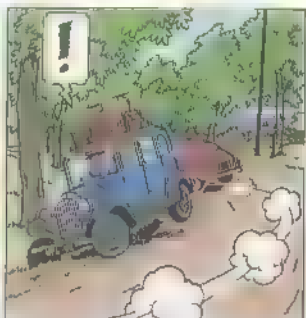
Perhaps we'd better explain. Our friend Calculus has an invention which secret agents from a foreign power are trying to steal. That is why they kidnapped Calculus.



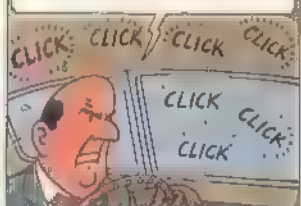
But a rival gang probably secret agents from another country, grabbed our friend.



As I was saying, this second gang snatched our friend from the first lot. We...er... Don't you think we'd better slow down?

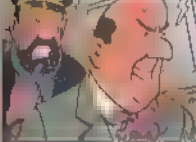


Mamma mia!... Whatta is happening? This noise is peculiar, Diavolo! I think now: una pistone?... Una valvola?



It's nothing. It's my teeth ch-ch-ch chattering.

Old! You think I drive troppo presto?



Er... I believe the Captain thinks that you're flying too low..

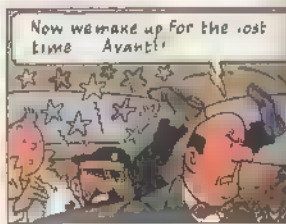
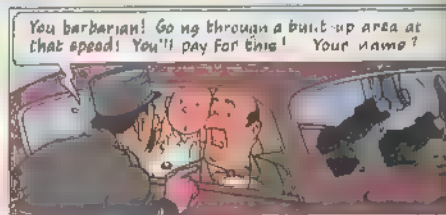
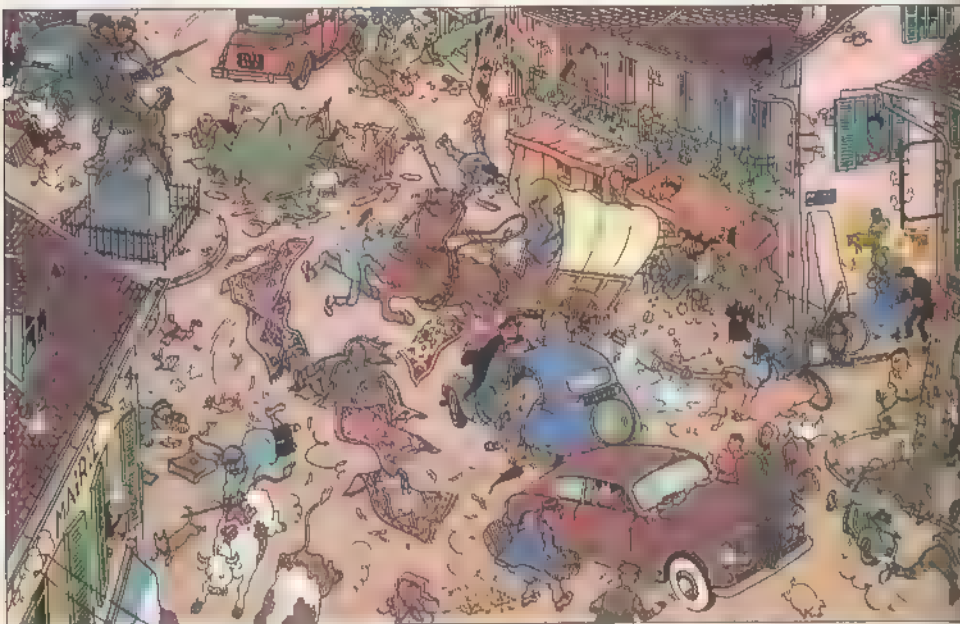
CLICK ?

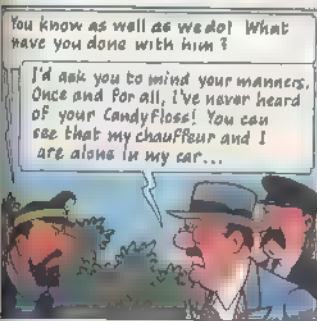
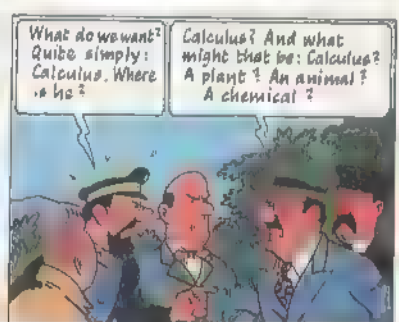
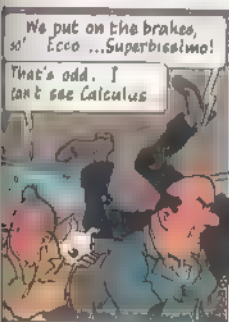
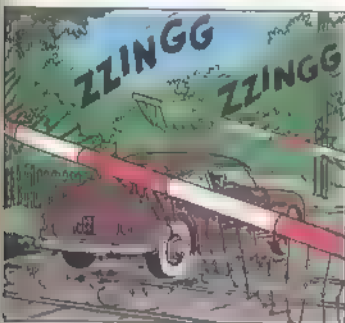
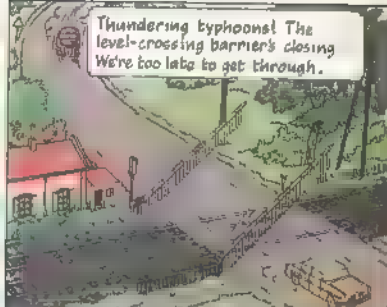


Ten thousand thundering typhoons! Must you drive like a lunatic?

Where it's that or there! The Chrysler that's just gone through the village.



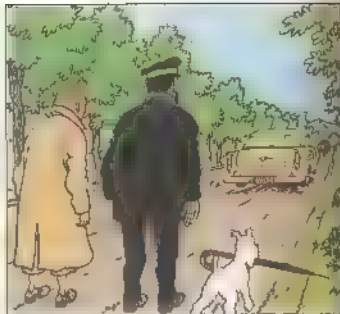




Does that satisfy you, Mr. Sherlock Holmes? Or would you like to dismantle my carburettor? No? In that case, get out of the road and let me pass. You've wasted enough of my time already.



Mamma mia! You fool me nicely, yes?... You tell me the big fib, yes? You just want to make hitch-hike... and me stupido who believes you! Madonna, how you fool me! Va bene. Now you walk. Addio!



What can have happened? Did we follow the wrong car?... Or did Calculus stay in the motor-boat?



GREAT SNAKES.

Hey, what's the matter? Now what's burning you up?

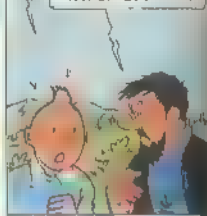


YEOW!



What idiots we are! Under the back seat.

Why? What? We on back seat?



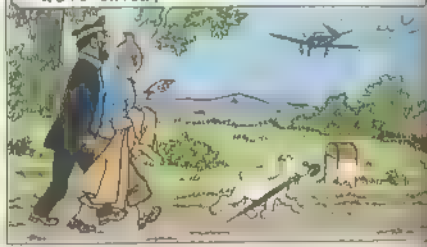
It was rather high up. That's where they've hidden poor Calculus! We let ourselves be hoodwinked like a couple of kids. Come on!



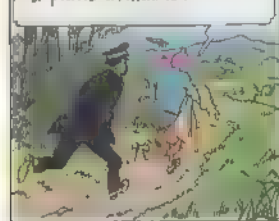
Old Calculus has certainly led us a pretty dance around the countryside.



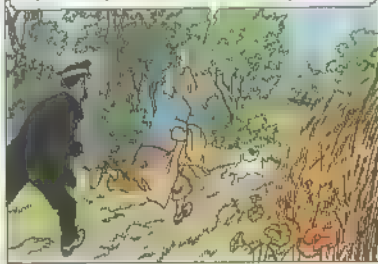
That aeroplane looks as if its landing is there on airfield near here? If that's the case, we're saved.



Come on, let's take this footpath. When we get to the airfield we'll ask if there's a plane available.



What's all this? No airfield? It's come down in a meadow.

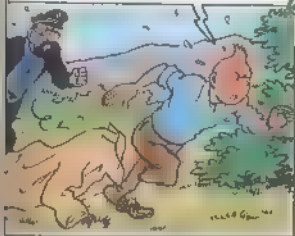


Look! There, behind those trees!

The Chrysler



There's Calculus! They're putting
him aboard the plane. Quick Captain



By St. Vladimir! There are
those madmen again!



Quick, Stanislas, climb aboard! And
start up the engine. Bozoff, hurry!
Too bad about the car, we'll abandon it



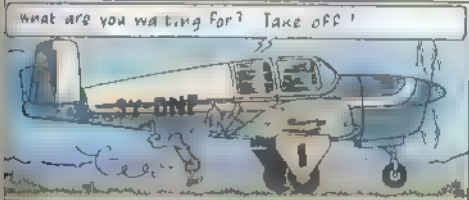
Step on it, Bozoff!



Faster! Faster!



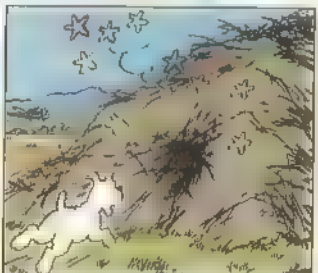
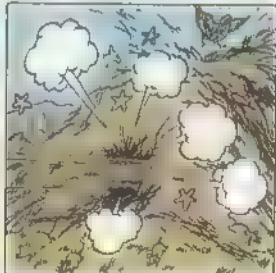
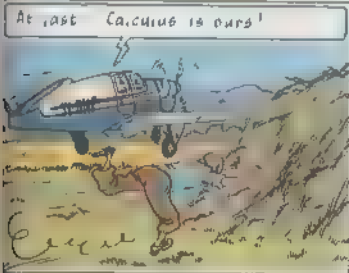
What are you waiting for? Take off!



Ah! That's it!



At last, Calculus is ours!



Woah! Woah!



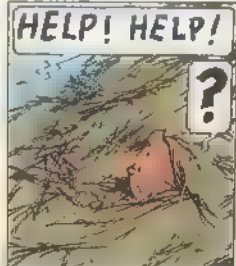
WOOAH!



YOW! OW!
OW!



HELP! HELP!



SAVE ME!

Great snakes!
Poor Captain!

Hurry, blistering barnacles! Help me!

A few minutes later

Thundering typhoons,
you were right! The back
seat is nowow The pirates!
That's where they hid
him!

Listen Captain, we
mustn't waste time.
It was a Syldavian
aircraft: we'll go
back to Geneva and
take the first plane
for Syldavia.

Right

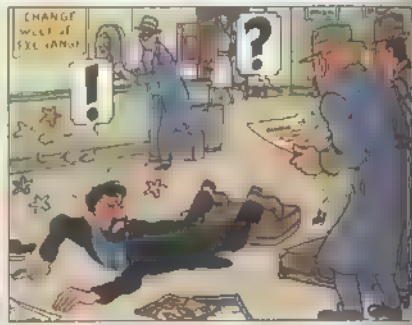
Next morning in Geneva

While you buy the tickets
I'll get some papers. Then
I'll put a call through
to Marinaspoke ..

Two seats for Klow,
sir? Certainly The
plane leaves from
Cointrin in two
hours' time

BLISTERING BARNACLES!

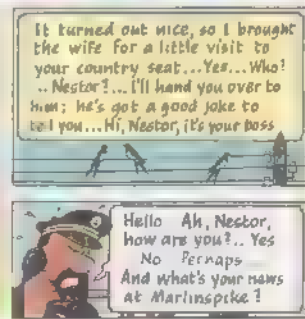
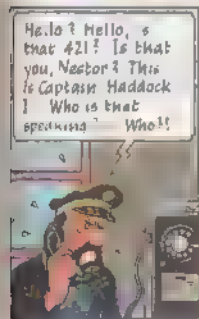
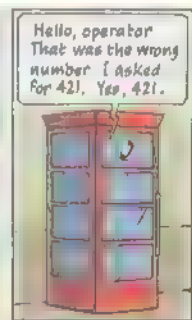
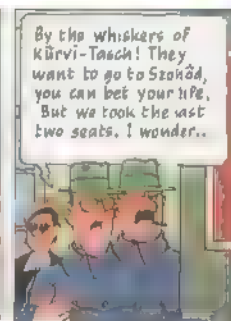
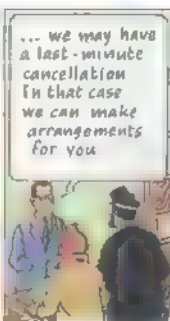
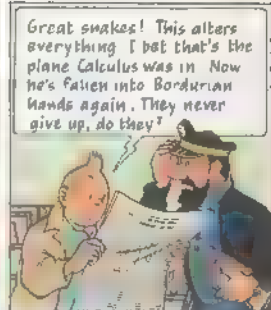
Incred'ible! Fantastic!
That's upst the appierart!



You Carpathian Bash-bazouks!
That's the second time you've
crossed my path. I hope for your
sakes there won't be a third. You
two-timing Tartar twisters,
you! ... Understand?

Just remember,
I've got my eyes on you!

**SEE CLEARLY
WITH
BETTASPECS**



I'm afraid it's the truth, sir. The Professor's laboratory has been stripped. Yes, the apparatus too, sir... Absolutely everything. Quite so, last night. Yes, sir, the police came this morning.



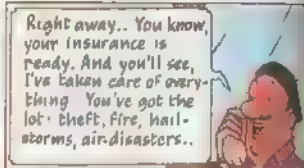
Did they find any clues?
You Hello?
What did you say, Nestor?



No, it's me, Wagg.
... Don't worry, old boy; it's better than a slap in the eye with a wet kupper, as my Uncle Anatole used to say. Besides..



Thundering typhoons! Shut up about your Uncle Anatole and put me back to Nestor, or I'll do something desperate!



Right away.. You know, your insurance is ready. And you'll see, I've taken care of everything. You've got the lot: theft, fire, hailstorms, air-disasters..

Wagg: Billions of billions blue blistering blue-bubbles! Hello! Hello! HELLO!



Now I've been cut off!!



I say, what's the matter now?

What's the matter? It's Calculus's laboratory at Marlinspike! Rifled! emptied! ran sacked! Those gangsters have taken all his apparatus.



And when I think they're probably in league with those two Patagonian savages... Hello, they've weighed anchor.

So they have then? Yes, yes.



Excuse me, sir! Sir!... Sir!



Someone's just telephoned: we have two vacant seats on the plane for Szokód... but the coach leaves in five minutes. Will that be...

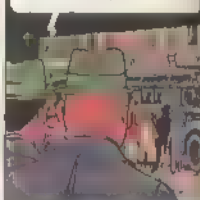
Thanks we'll take them.



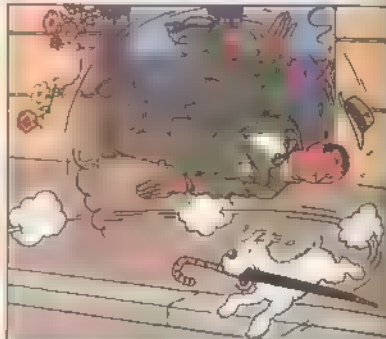
A few minutes later

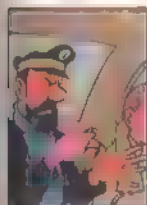
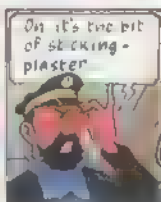
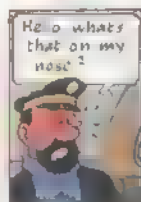
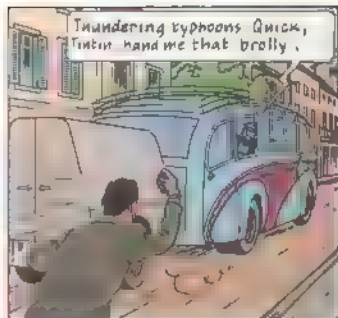
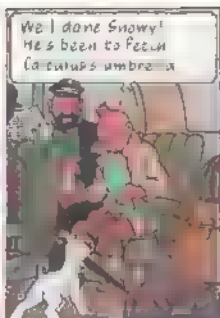


Bon voyage, gentlemen. We're only too delighted to give you our seats.

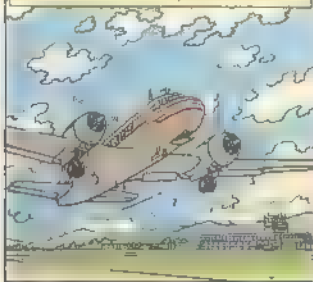


You're the last, sir. We're just off now.





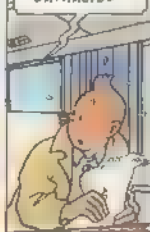
At Cointin Airport, 1.40pm.



Here we go, on our way to Szohôd... I only hope we find poor Calculus there.



Billions of blious blue blistering barnacles!



Just look at this confounded sticking plaster! How did it get itself on to my cap? It's black magic, I tell you.

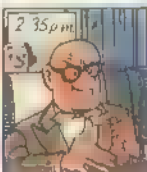


Meanwhile in Geneva.

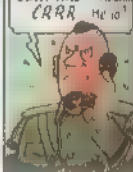
Hello, operator, I want Szohôd 322 18. Yes Szohôd. What? A delay? But it's urgent! Good Try and hurry things along.



Hello? ...
He io? Yes, I can hear you
CRACKLE
FRRT Hello
Szohôd? He io
! FRRT Hello?



Hello? Yes I can hear you.
Hello? GEDUP
CAR W-100
Hello? What?
Ah ts you
GARRINKOFF Amaih!
CARR He io?



2 57pm



Hello? FRRWT.
Hello, I can't hear you CLACK
What? FRRT
CRACK Can't you speak? ...
What?



3 48pm



Yes, Haddock A sort of sea-dog with a beard.
CLACK BZZ
Beard. Hi P
No beard CR
He has a beard
WILLI WILLOU
Yes beard!



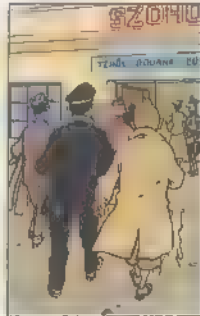
3 03pm



4 30pm

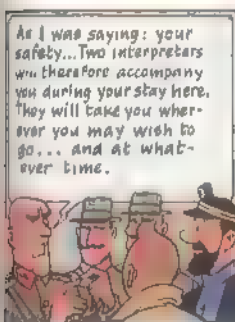
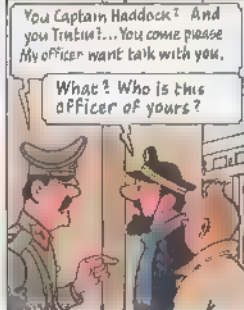


Hello! CRACK... Yes, I've got it.
CRACK... FRR-RRT. By the whiskers of Kûrvi-Tasch, what a line! Captain Haddock and I'm O.K., O.K. I'll warn the airport control at once... Amaih!



Hello airport police here Amaih Kûrvi-Tasch, sir! The plane from Geneva! It's just in.. What? What names?





BIANCA CASTAFIORE !!!



Did you see? That was Signora Bianca Castafiore the Milanese nightingale. She's singing at the Szohad Opera! If you wish, we will go to hear her one evening - she is sublime as Marguerite in 'Faust'!



Oh yes

Here are the keys. We will escort you to your rooms.



This is yours, Manhr Captain. I hope you will be comfortable.



Yours is a little further down unfortunately there were no adjoining rooms.



Here you are, Manhr Tintin. We will come and fetch you for dinner in an hour! If you need us before then don't hesitate to ring - we're entirely at your service.

Thank you, gentlemen.



We're prisoners all right, Snowy and no mistake about it. The fact that it's a gilded cage doesn't make any difference.

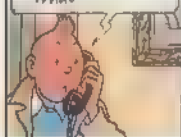


Golly! The ap of luxury.

RRING, RRING



Hello? Oh, it's you, Captain... What?



B. steering barnacles, I said that at the first opportunity we'll ditch those two 'oleoptera'! That's agreed, isn't it?



I see. Oh yes. You're referring to those two butterflies you caught by the lake in Geneva. But those aren't 'oleoptera, Captain, they're lepidoptera.



What are you jabbering about? Lepidoptera? Lepidoptera to you too! Hello? Hello?



Crumbs. How can I make him understand that our telephone is bound to be tapped!



RRING, RRING



Hello? Yes. Yes. We were cut off. I see... Don't worry about the butterflies, Captain.



Let's talk about the simply wonderful hospitality of this ex-auxiliary country. What good taste! What tact! And then their... their courtesy. And above all their... how shall I put it? their friendliness, friendliness which is entirely... er... friendly. Well...



You But What Let But Look here Blister Thunder

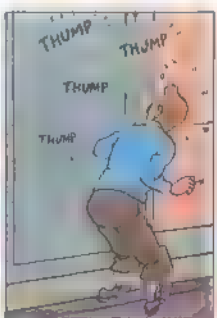
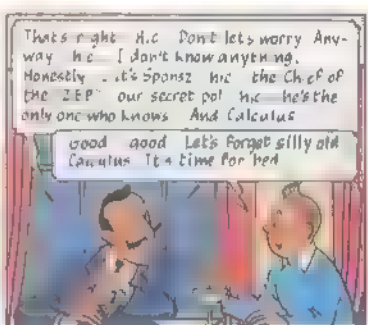
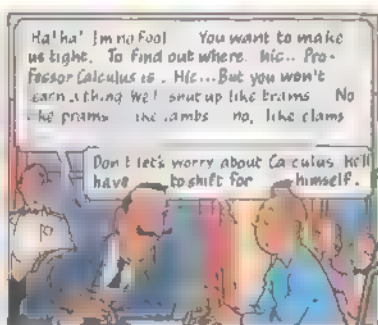
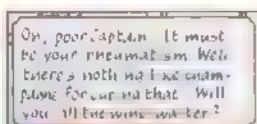
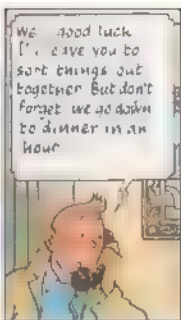


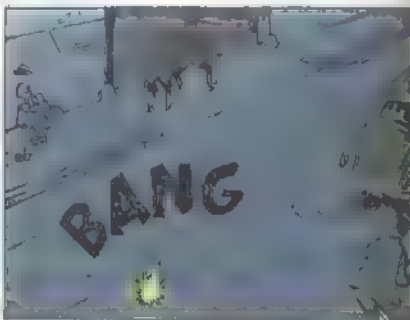
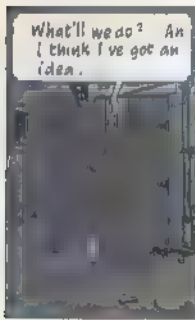
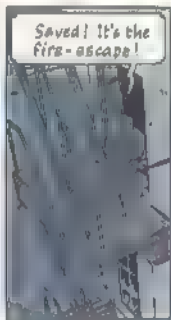
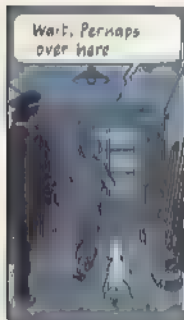
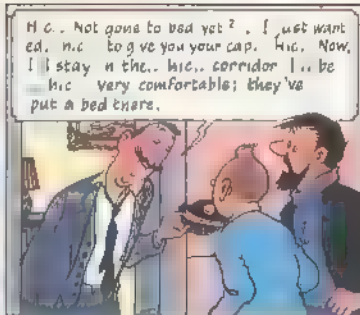
Keep on recording. This could be interesting.

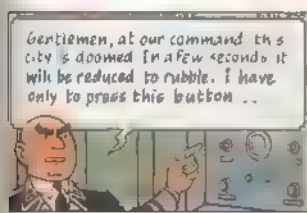
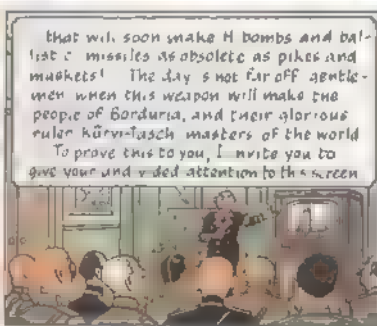
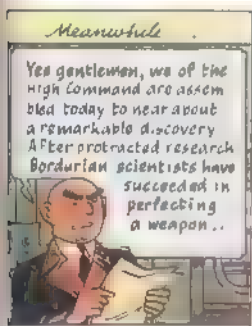
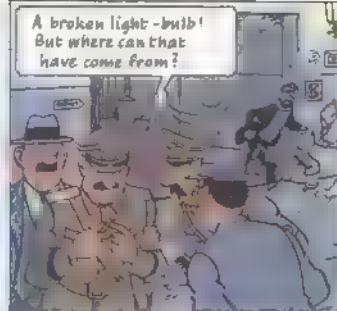
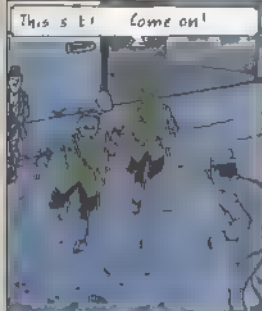


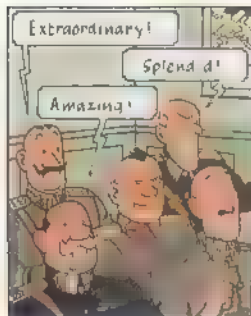
Ten thousand thundering typhoons! Now I'm going to chuck you out of the window!











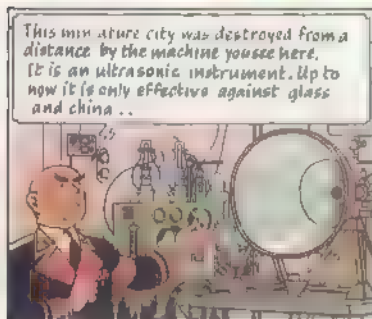
Extraordinary!

Splendid!

Amazing!

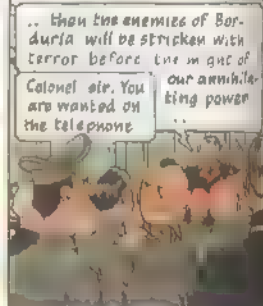
We must keep calm, gentlemen! And above all, we must be patient. The great city which you saw disintegrating before your eyes was, for the time being, no more than

this model of glass and china.. Yes, I can see the bitter disappointment on your faces: you are sorry not to have witnessed the actual destruction of a real city! Have faith, gentlemen!

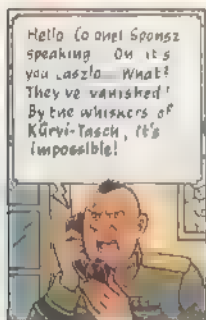


This miniature city was destroyed from a distance by the machine you see here. It is an ultrasonic instrument. Up to now it is only effective against glass and china...

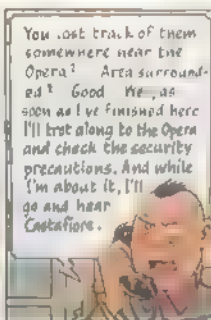
But in the near future we shall be able to destroy AT LONG RANGE not only glass and china, but bricks, concrete, and steel! The designs for this tremendous weapon already exist: that's all I can tell you at the moment. But when our hour strikes



.. then the enemies of Borduria will be stricken with terror before the magic of our annihilating power. Colonel sir, you are wanted on the telephone.



Hello! Good! Sponzo speaking. Oh, it's you, Aszlo! What? They've vanished! By the whiskers of Kúrvi-Tasch, it's impossible!

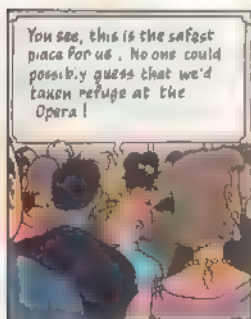


You lost track of them somewhere near the Opera? Atta surrounded? Good. Well, as soon as I've finished here I'll trot along to the Opera and check the security precautions. And while I'm about it, I'll go and hear Castaflore.

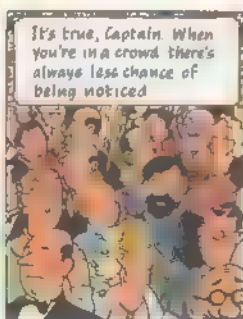


An hour later, at the Café de la Comédie

Captain! Wake up, Captain! It's the interval. Captain!

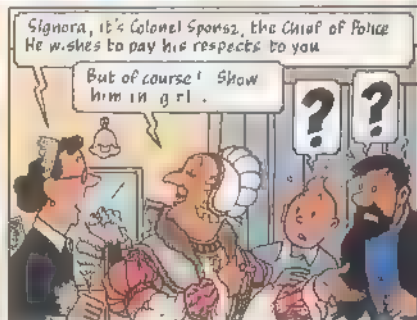
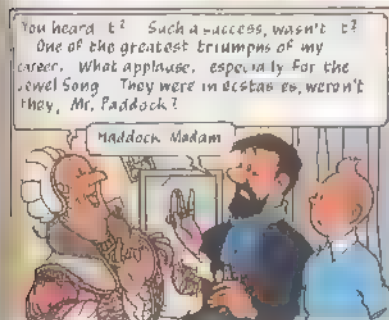
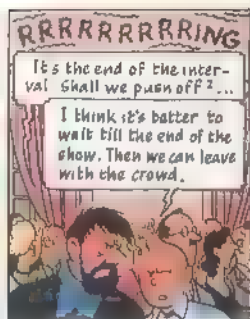


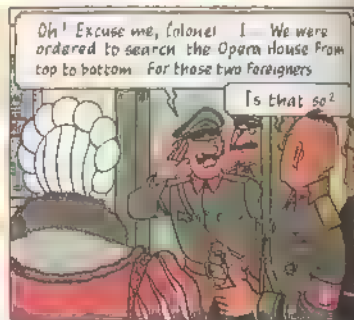
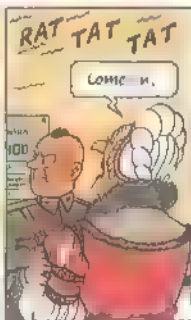
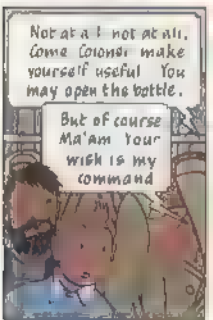
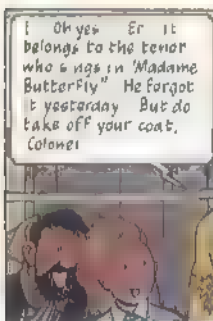
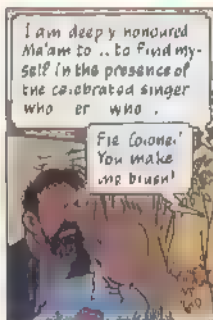
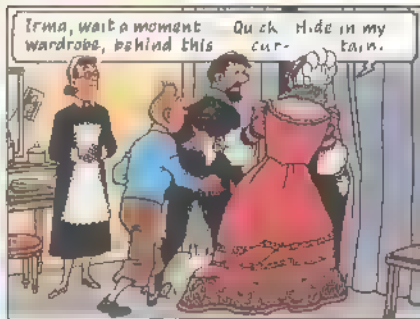
You see, this is the safest place for us. No one could possibly guess that we'd taken refuge at the Opera!



It's true, Captain. When you're in a crowd there's always less chance of being noticed.





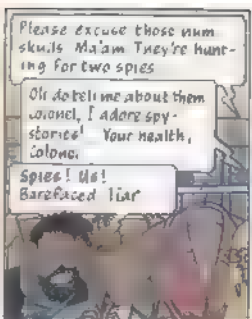




suppose you think you'll find them in here you danderheaded nitwits: Goon, get out! About turn, before I explode.



POP



Please excuse those nun-skulls Ma'am They're hunting for two spies

Oh detain me about them warden, I adore spy-stories! Your health, Colonel.

Spies! Ha! Barefaced liar



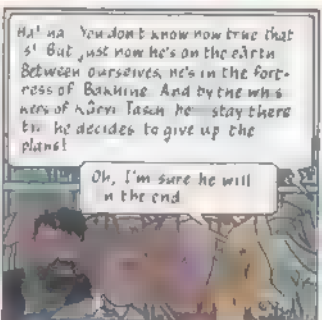
Your health, Ma'am Well its this way our secret service have managed to to "invite" to Bordur a foreign professor, originator of a sensational discovery. It concerns a secret weapon. Once this has been perfected it will give us world supremacy

Oh, but that's simply wonderful!



Yes but the perfecting of it depends upon the professor And up till now he refuses to give us his details! drawing His reason he doesn't want his invention used for warlike purposes. I ask you!

These Professors! Always wanting the moon!



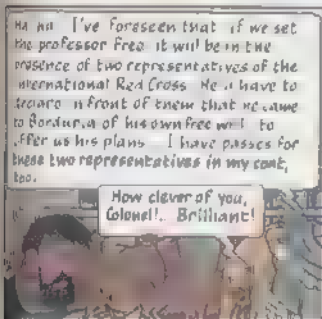
Ha! ha You don't know how true that is! But just now he's on the edge! Between ourselves, he's in the fortress of Bakhine And by the whispers of a Gen Tash he stay there till he decides to give up the plans!

Oh, I'm sure he will in the end



I hope so, for his sake! Anyway, I have a signed order for his release in my coat pocket Tomorrow he'll have to choose either he gives up his plans or he'll never be heard of again

And supposing he does give up his plans, Colonel What happens when he gets home, and tells all?



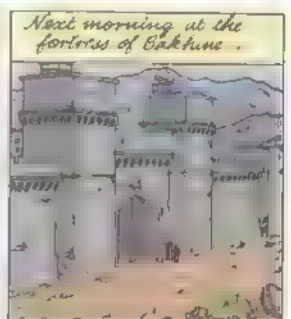
Ha ha I've foreseen that if we set the professor free it will be in the presence of two representatives of the international Red Cross He'll have to renounce in front of them that he came to Borduria of his own free will to offer us his plans I have passes for these two representatives in my coat, too.

How clever of you, Colonel! Brilliant!



Oh, just part of my job Ma'am But I am gossiping and time passes If I may dare to presume My wife is giving a small party for some friends tonight and I would give us much pleasure if you would agree to come, just as you are and sign for us

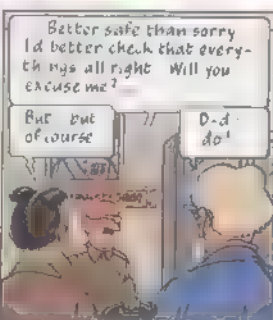
But of course I must have the colonel's coat please, and in me



Next morning at the fortress of Bakhine



See Colonel Spontz was sent you to take charge of the professor Your papers look in order to me, and the order of release... However..



Better safe than sorry I'd better check that everything's all right Will you excuse me?

But out of course

D-d do!



He's, ZEP? This is the commandant at Bakhine, Ma'am hardouk Would you put me through to Colonel Spontz?

Hello?... What?... Oh, he's not in yet. Who is that? His secretary?
In that case, perhaps you can help me...



Oh yes. Two representatives from the International Red Cross... Their passes? Quite all right Major. I made them out myself. And the order for release? Yes, Major that's quite all right too, the colonel signed it yesterday morning. Yes. Amain!



Well gentlemen, everything's perfectly in order. I'll send for Professor Calculus.



A moment later...

An' the joy, a pom-pom-pom
a pom-pom-pom... pom!

Here comes the chief. He sounds in good form this morning.



Amain! Kavitch... What's the news?... Any trace of Calculus's friends?

Nothing at all, Colonel. Not a sign of them.



That's tiresome... Very tiresome. I wonder where those two artful dodgers managed to hide. Nothing else besides that?

Nothing at all, sir.



Oh yes.. Major Kardouk rang up

Kardouk? That old bore! And what did he want this time?



He wanted to know if the order you signed releasing Professor Calculus was official!

By the whiskers of Kürvi-Tsch! When a document bears my signature, is it or is it not official?



Yes, Colonel! That's exactly what I told him, s r...



You... you did say the order releasing Professor Calculus?

Why.. yes, Colonel!

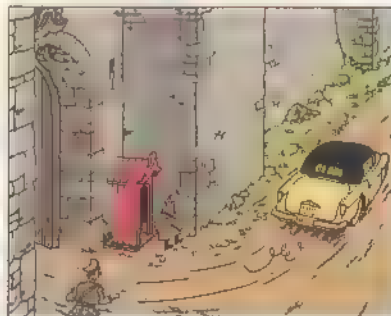


The papers!... It's treason!... They've been stolen!



RRRING

Hello. Yes it's me Amain! Colo. What? ..Professor Calculus. But sir!

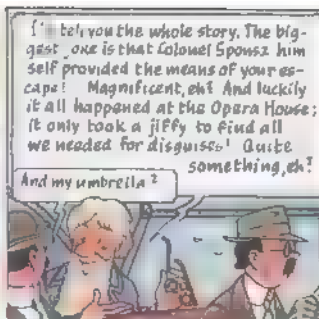


WHAT? Their car's just gone! By all the hairs in the whiskers of Kürvi-Tsch, if you don't get them back... I'll have you shot!



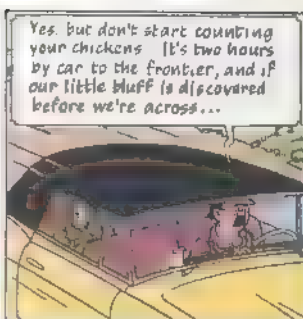


Yes, it's me, Haddock! And there's Tintin, driving us to safety



I'll tell you the whole story. The biggest one is that Colonel Sponsz himself provided the means of your escape! Magnificent, eh? And luckily it all happened at the Opera House; it only took a jiffy to find all we needed for disguise! Quite something, eh?

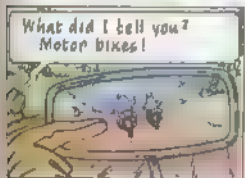
And my umbrella?



Yes, but don't start counting your chickens. It's two hours by car to the frontier, and if our little bluff is discovered before we're across...



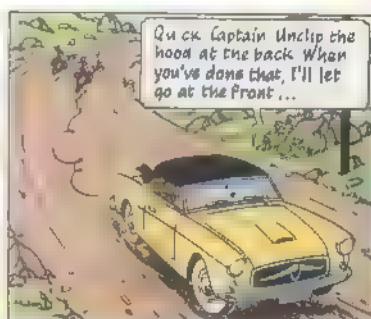
CRACK
CRACK



What did I tell you?
Motor bikes!



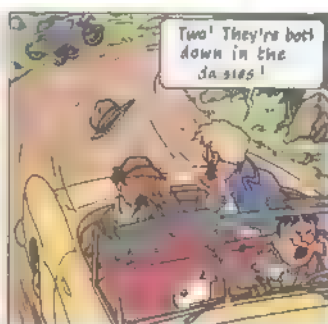
They've raised the alarm!
That's bad



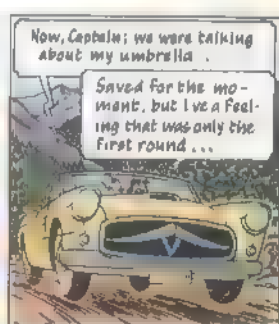
Quick, Captain! Unclip the hood at the back. When you've done that, I'll let go at the front...



One!

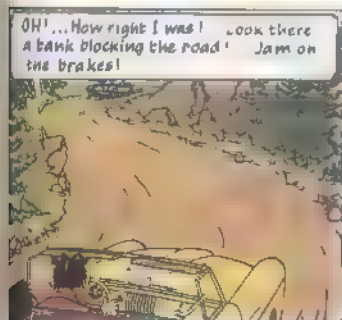


Two! They're bot
tled down in the
dassies!



Now, Captain; we were talking
about my umbrella.

Saved for the mo-
ment, but I've a feel-
ing that was only the
first round...



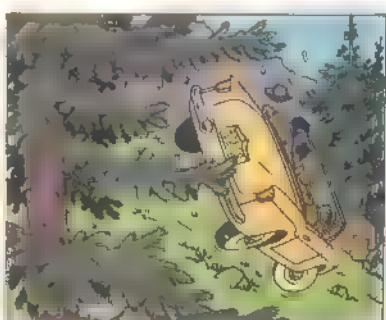
OH!... How right I was! Look there
a bank blocking the road! Jam on
the brakes!



We're skidding



HELP! HELP!



By the whiskers of Kürvi-Tasch,
they came a cropper!



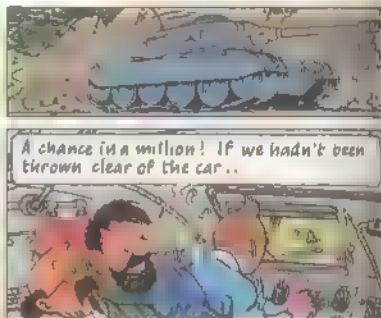
If they're underneath that lot, there's
not very much to be done



BROOMM



A chance in a million! If we hadn't been
thrown clear of the car..



Poor old Calculus is fearful y
groggy... I say, Tintin, watch
out! You'll have us in the
ditch again!

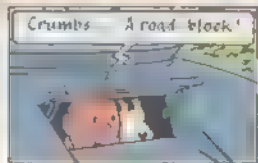
I'm doing my
best but



I haven't driven a tank
since our Moon trip



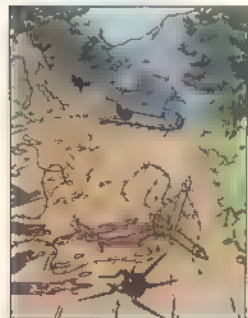
Crumbs A road block!



Too bad I'll ram it



What? What's
that you say?
A tank! They've
taken a tank!!
Blow them up!...
Exterminate
them! Pulver-
ise them!!
I

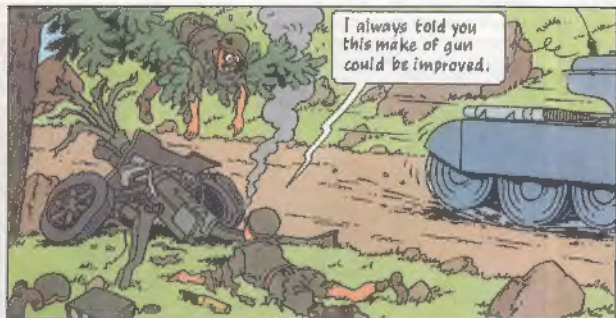


Trying to stop us with
that kind of ramshackle
erection!



Look out, here they
come! Don't
miss! FIRE!





I always told you
this make of gun
could be improved.



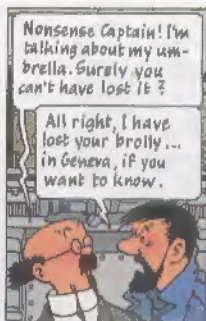
Hooray! He's coming
round at last. Cuth-
bert! Cuthbert! It's
me, old fellow...
We're safe...

Ooh!



My umbrella! Have
you got my umbrella?

Blistering bar-
nacles, your um-
brella! This is a
fine time to worry
about an umbrella!



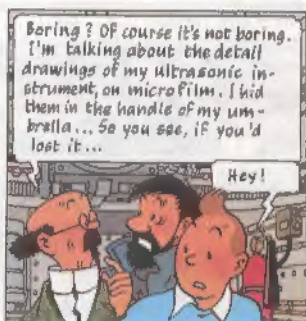
Nonsense Captain! I'm
talking about my um-
brella. Surely you
can't have lost it?

All right, I have
lost your brotly...
in Geneva, if you
want to know.



That's good. I was hoping
you hadn't lost it... You
see, I hid my drawing
...

Drawing?...



Boring? Of course it's not boring.
I'm talking about the detail
drawings of my ultrasonic in-
strument, on micro film. I hid
them in the handle of my um-
brella... So you see, if you'd
lost it...

Hey!



I... What are all those
things in the road?



MINES!



Too late! We can't
stop in time! We'll
blow up! HELP!...
HELP!... HELP!

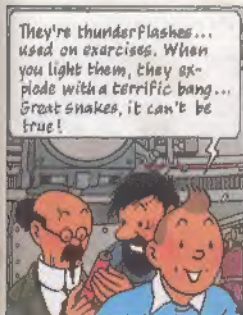


By the whiskers of Kärvi-Tasch!
Who unloaded all that dud
stuff on me?... It's sabotage!

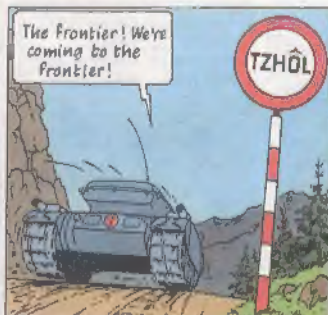


Mines? ...What are
you jabbering about?
We would have blown
up. And talking of
blowing up, I hope
these things aren't
dangerous. There's a case
under my seat...

Those...



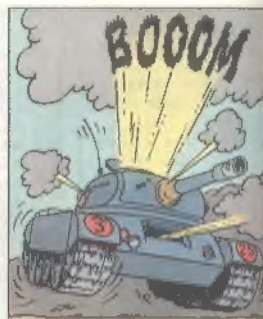
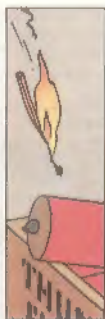
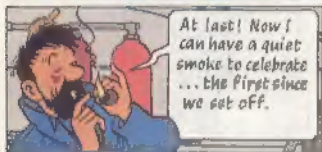
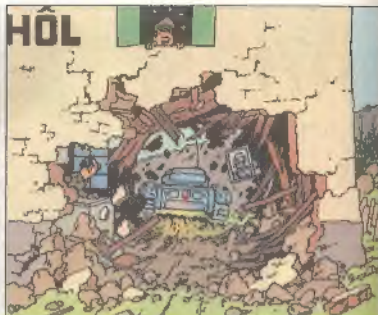
They're thunderclashes...
used on exercises. When
you light them, they ex-
plode with a terrific bang...
Great snakes, it can't be
true!



The frontier! We're
coming to the
frontier!



Crumbs!... We're cornered this time!

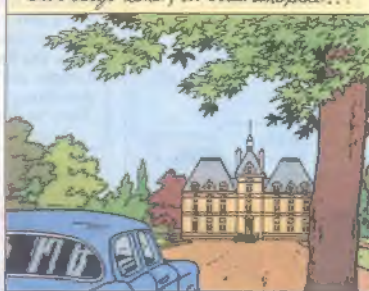


But I'm quite certain that I...
I can't believe it!

You believe what you like,
but I've had all I can take!
O.K. You've been rescued; but
your plans can look after
themselves. I want to go home
... to a little peace and quiet.



Two days later, at Marlinspike...



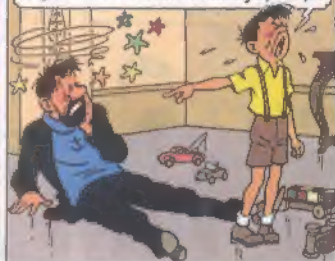
Ah, what a relief to be
home again!



Thundering ty-
phoons! What's
going on here?



DADDY!... DADDY!... There's a great
big man with a beard breaking my toys!



Look who's here! The ancient marin-
er himself! You dropped in just right,
You old rascal; we were talking about you.



Billions of blue blistering barnacles! Wags!
What d'you think you're playing at?

Me?... Well, it turned out nice...
But don't let us disturb you,
old boy; make yourself at home
...



It turned out nice... So I
said: "Joiyon!" I said, "don't
you waste the end of your
holiday." And your little
place was vacant, so I
popped in for a few days
...



... with my little brood.



HERE!... QUICKLY!

It's Calculus; he went
straight up to his
room.



